THROW OUT THE LINE

Give Them Help and Many Norwich People Will Be Happier.

"Throw Out the Life Line"- " The kidneys need help. They're overworked - can't get the

poison filtered out of the blood-They're getting worse every minute. Will you help them ? Doan's Kidney Pills have brought

thousands of kidney sufferers back from the verge of despair. Will cure any form of kidney trou-

Mrs. H. A. Simonds, 117 Franklin Street, Norwich, Conn., says: "For the purposes for which their use is intended I think there is no medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills. The undoubted benefit they have given to my friends warrants me in recommending them highly. I will cheerfully give the facts that lead me to testify in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills, which were procured from N. D. Sevin & Son's drug store, to anyone desirous of knowing them for his or her own

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United

Remember the name-Doan's-and take no other.

A Few Short Weeks. Mr. J. S. Bartell, Edwardsville, Ill., writes: "Afew months ago my kidneys became congested. I had severe headache and pain across the kidneys and hips. Foley Kidney Pills promptly cured my backache and corrected the action of my kidneys. This was brought about after my using them for only a few short weeks, and I can cheerfully recommend them. Lee & Ossood Co.

Delicate Way of Putting It. "I met a relative of Bill Jones the other day, and he told me Bill had gone into business where he was making money so fast that he had to give It up and go into seclusion for a while."

"So he did." "Is he at a sanitarium for his health?" "No; he's in the penitentiary for

sounterfelting."

CHAFING "All Skin Irritation and Odors" caused by Perspiration or Heat are speedily removed by



skilfully medicated Toilet Powder nich is no more like ordinary Talcum Powder than cream is like skimmed milk being perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin and possessing unequalled ealing and soothing power.

Look for the name E. S. SYKES on every box. None genuine without it.

THE PLOT THAT FAILED

same universal feminine fever-the silly craving for admiration.

Nora contracted the want-to-be nurse fever at 22, and contracted it so badly that she succumbed to it.
"One positively has to do something," she explained to me the first time I saw her after she had embarked upon her mission. "I absolutely coludn't stand the idea of a life made."

coludn't stand the idea of a life made up of tea parties, dinners and suppers."

"Tell me, how do you like scrubbing floors, polishing brass and sterlizing instruments?" I asked.

She caught me surreptitiously looking at her ungloved right hand and put it out of sight. "Oh, it's not so very terrible—besides, some one has to do it," she said, blushing slightly.

Nors immed up quickly, "Horrors! to do it," she said, blushing slightly.

Nora jumped up quickly. "Horrors!

We must wash off at once! daren't
be a minute later than 4 o'clock."

"Oceans of time for that." I assured her. "But what would happen
if you were late?"

"It goes down against you in a
book," she explained absently.

I purposely ran across Grahame and
Hunter, two of the six men who were
eager to marry Nora that evening,
and casually brought it in that I had
seen her. They looked rather annoyed

and casually brought it in that I had seen her. They looked rather annoyed and said, "Oh?" somewhat coldly.

"The poor little girl's looking rather worried and is obviously disillusioned." I went on: "in fact, I feel certain that she'd give the whole thing up tomorrow if she could only find a decent

way out."

Grahame nodded. "Yes, it's only pride that's making her stick it—a pride that's going to spoil her life, if she doesn't take care."

"I hope," remarked Hunter, you didn't give her any sympathy this afternoon? She'd love to think that she was thought brave and all that sort of

thought brave and all that sort of thing. The 'you did all this of your own free will, and, therefore, you ob-

own free will, and, therefore, you obviously-like it, or you would give it up," is the attitude to adopt."

Then I expounded my idea for saving Nora—and saying her face; I explained how we three, between us, could rescue her from her headstrong folly; how we could be cruel seemingly, to be kind in reality.

We drew lots for turns, Hunter came first, Grahame second and I last. This was rather black for me.

Approximately 24 hours later Hunter burst in upon Grahame and me in my

burst in upon Grahame and me in my room, Somehow—I couldn't say exactly why—we had spent a rather morose evening together, and we didn't herald his arrival with any intense en-

But he was irrespressible. "Ive put spoke No. 1 in her wheel in great style." he beamed, 'and what's more, she thinks it was her own fault. She actually said I wasn't to blame a scrap

before we parted."

A week later Grahame announced A week later Grahame announced his intention of trying to work his bit. It seemed that Nora was free from nine till noon on the morrow and that he had arranged to take her out in a car. Just because Grahame happens to make a little more money than most of us do—personally, I don't see anything in his stuff, but I suppose papers must fill up somehow—he is given to doing things like that.

Still, three hours isn't very long, especially when wou've got to drive

doing things like that.
Still, three hours isn't very long, especially when wou've got to drive as we'll, and Hunter and I both said we wished him luck "in the cause."
He had it, too—as he insisted upon telling us at length afterwards—and thus it was left to me to consummate the great scheme. How to do so I hadn't an idea.

"It's a great problem"

"It's a great problem," agreed Grahame when I discussed things with him, 'and the simpler your plan the better chance it will stand. I shouldn't rush it, if I were you; you've got a month before you." It struck me that the latter part of Grahame's advice wasn't altogether disinterested. Anyhow, I ignored it.

Nora was 10 minutes late in turning

Girls may be roughly divided into up at our rendezvous, and this gave two classes—those who want to be actresses and those who want to be nurses. Both mansas are forms of the

She looked at me rather resentfully.

"Oh, so Mr. Hunter and Mr. Grahame have been telling you things, have they? Well, I don't see much to make a story of; it wasn't very amusing for

a story of; it wasn't very amusing for me."

I nodded sympathetically. "No, of course not, but they're both very penitent, and accidents will hap—"

"Oh, yes, I know! I'm not blaming them in the least—it wasn't their fault. Still, it was rather annoying."

That gave me a bit of a shock. Suppose I had been mistaken, suppose she was really keen on her work after all! I decided to probe farther.

"Let me see, you had a breakdown on Grahame's car, didn't you? No, no sugar, thenks!"

"Something," said Nora, "the brake, I think. Anyhow, I know that Mr. Grahame spent two hours and ten minutes in pottering about with some wretched screws and things, and that I got frozen."

I mentally decided that Grahame

got frozen." I mentally decided that Grahame

was a brute—and quite gave up any fell design that I might have that afternoon, at any rate.

At a quarter to 4 Nora said she positively must fly. Oh, yes, she would go to dinner with me on Wednesday. I paid the bill with alacrity, and was following her quickly downstairs, when suddenly my foot slipped, and I reached the short landing in one effort.

reached the short landing in one effort.

Nora turned round immediately.

"Oh," she cried, "are you hurt?"

I sat up and tried to rise, "Not at—that is, only a jar, I think." "I caught the banister and pulled myself to my feet. "Hang it—I beg your pardon—but it's an old footer ankle, gone. Never mind, I can easily hop down to a taxi."

"You will do nothing of the sort."

"You will do nothing of the sort," said Nora firmly, 'till there's a taxi waiting. Now, just sit there and don't wriggle about." I did as I was told, and in another

minute she returned.
"Now, hop down," she commanded,
"and I'll help you across the pave-The car turned it's nose northward when she had followed me inside and

when she had followed me inside and shut the door.

"Here, I say, this chap is going the wrong way?" I exclaimed. "This isn't the way, to Stint John's."

"Well," she said, "you don't want to go there, do you?"

"Er-no, not exactly—but what about you? I say, you'll be fearfully late—and it'll be the third time your name's in that book!"

"I can't help it. You'd probably start to crawl home if I left you, and end by losing your leg."

Then I suddenly realized what was happening. She was choosing between looking after me and keeping to her

"Would you"—I said, rather huskily, I am afraid, "would you mind very much if—if something did happen to me—Nora?" She did not answer, but our eyes met—and she blushed. Her hand was lying by my side. I drew it gently towards me. "Hang these open cabs," I muttered.—Pearson's Weekly.

Room for Sophie.

Sophie, the maid, was cross, and little Richmond did not like her. In his prayer the other night he said: "God bless papa and mamma and Harold and Willie and Helen." "But you haven't said: 'God bless

Sophie'," reminded his mother. "Oh, well," Richmond said resigned ly, "let her go in with the bunch!"-Bohemian Magazine.

Japan has the cheapest postal service in the world, letters being carried there for about seven-tenths of a cent.

DISH FOR THE GODS MAKE EASY LIVING

EULOGISTIC DESCRIPTION OF THE SAUERKRAUT.

St. Herrmann of Pilsen the Patron Saint of Delicacy So Much in Favor in America and the

The sharp sting of these brisk fall mornings warns rich and poor alike that the sauerkraut season is dawning. To-day, in a thousand smiling fields, the busy sickle of the husbandman lays low the billowy grass. To-morrow, in a thousand tubs, vats and caldrons, vinegar and massage will convert the stalks into savory kraut. A month hence, and—let the candidates and the campaign go hangevery third dinner table in America will groan beneath gigantic pyramids of the emperor of all delicatessen.

Those Americans who have visited Munich know well the noble statue at the head of the Kartoffelsaladstrasse, raised by grateful Bavaria to the memory of St. Hermann of Pilsen, inventor and protagonist of sauerkraut. The genial old saint, a smile upon his face, is seen stirring a large kettle of kraut with an oar of gilt bronze, and so lifelike is the carving that the traveler, standing by, can well nigh scent the perfumed steam and hear the flutter of angelic wings. In these unromantic United States we have no public monuments to Hermann, and hisvery name, indeed, is unknown to all save a few cognoscenti; but, nevertheless, and notwithstanding this neglect, the delictous victual he gave to the world is firmly enshrined in the hearts of the American people. Stewed gently in Rhine wine it tickles the oesophagi of the opulent; boiled in plain hydrant water it nourishes the son of toil. It is at once a viand, a passion and a public institution.

Two days are required to cook sauerkraut properly. On the first day it should be dredged out of the barrel, sponged, aerated and freed of thistles, and then boiled for an hour and 20 minutes. In the pot with it, and submerged beneath the surface of its bubbling juices, there should be one pigtail or eight inches of spareribs for each hundred linear yards of kraut. At the end of the process of boiling the heavenly mess should be given a dash of Rhine wine-not bogus California wine, but real Rhine wine-and placed in some dark and damp cellar, pit, cavern or catacomb to cool. Next day, at high noon, it should be brought out, warmed quickly over a brisk fire, dumped upon a hot plate, garnished with mashed potatoes-and consumed.

Sauerkraut thus prepared is a pale Vandyke brown in color and utterly indescribable in aroma and flavor. Once eaten by a man of true refinement it will haunt the dim corridors of his memory so long as breath animates his senseless clay.

Hard Lines for the Woman. The hest that a had woman can get is always worse than the worst that a bad man gets .- St. Louis Globe-Dem-

The convicts of Norway are made to till the soil.

EUROPEAN PICKPOCKETS ARE OF THE CLEVEREST.

American Travelers Seemingly Their Especial Prey-Experience of One Victim in an Old-World Capital.

"The American who travels in Europe and does not keep the closest watch on his valuables is almost sure to be relieved of his personal belongings by pickpockets," said W. E. Mighell, vice-president of the San Francisco chamber of commerce, who has just finished a two-year tour of the world.

"The light-fingered gentry are active everywhere from London to Cairo, but I will give the palm for baldness and dexterity to the professionals of Italy. where the plunder of pockets has been reduced to a fine art. I am a careful man and did not need to read the constant warnings against pickpockets, and yet in the great plaza of Venice I was robbed last summer of my letter of credit for \$10,000. There was an enormous crowd that had turned out to hear the band play, the day being Sunday, and I was jostled two or three times by a huge fellow with a black mustache. Finally see ing that he was doing it purposely I lost my temper and addressed a hot remark to him, at which he exclaimed: 'Pardon, monsieur,' dropped his um brella at my feet and in stooping to get it managed in some way to get my letter of credit, although it was in an inside pocket. It caused me a lot of trouble, the sending of many cablegrams and some money, but I managed to have the payment stopped and the thief profited nothing. .

"In Rome last Christmas day I went out for a rice in the suburbs to see some rare paintings in an old church. Wishing to see the country I took a street car that was densely packed. The air was pretty crisp and I wore an overcoat closely buttoned. How on earth the rascal managed to get my watch and make away with it will puzzle me to my life's end, but he did the trick, as I found on getting off the

"Had it been only an ordinary timepiece I would never have said a word of the loss, but it was an unusually fine watch and I valued it much more than the \$300 it cost. The manager of the hotel, whom I consulted, advised me against reporting the theft. He said that the local pickpockets operated in gangs, and that within an hour after being taken the watch was probably in some other city. This did not sound well to me, so I hunted up the United States resident consul and narrated my story to him. He gave me precisely the same advice as the hotel man. Still unpersuaded I called on the chief of police. That official was polite, but he wanted me to de posit the \$100 reward I was willing to pay. I saw no advantage in this and told him I'd think it over.

"That evening the hotel manager told me of an American who had been recently robbed of \$1,000 and who had put up \$200 in advance with the police and who was still waiting for the recovery of his money. He had made up his mind that he'd like to

Restful Sleep comes to peevish, wakeful children when bathed with warm water and

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

It lessens irritation - quiets the nerves. Best for skin diseases - invaluable in the nursery. Sold by all druggists. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

get back his \$200, but the Roman police refused, saying they must have

Commerce.

If commerce hath wrought wonders till wonders never cease, not least among them is that in virtue of which we fatten bulls with wheat that failethe nice distinction of meum and twum whereby misfortunes are rendered into assets-thy misfortunes into my

A thousand years ago you might get it in the neck, and that would about all-you would perhaps be the wiser, but no man would be any the richer. Now, however, the sun cannot burn up a Hindu's rice, or the hail pound a Russian's corn into the ground, without somebody's prosperity being boosted. And that is because, in spite of poets and other kickers, commerce has steadily come on.

Years of Suffering

Catarrh and Blood Disease -

Catarrh and Blood Disease—
Doctors Failed to Cure.

Miss Mabel F. Dawkins, 1214 Lafayette St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes:
"For three years I was troubled with catarrh and blood disease. I tried several doctors and a dozen different remedies, but none of them did me any good. A friend told me of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took two bottles of this medicine and was as well and strong as ever. I feel like a different person and recommend Hood's to any one suffering from catarrh."

Get it today in usual liquid form of chocolated tablets called Sarsatabe.

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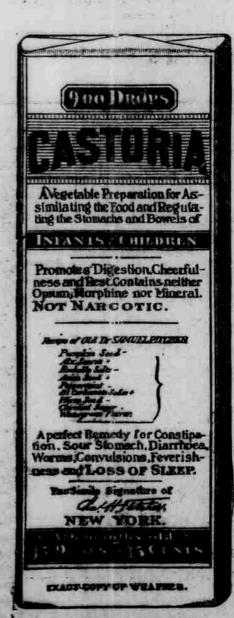
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The Kind You Have Always Bought and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children - Experience

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. W. L. Leister, of Rogers, Ark., says: "As a practicing physician I use Castoria and like it very much."

Dr. W. T. Seeley, of Amity, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years in my practice and have found it a safe and reliable remedy."

Dr. Raymond M. Evarts, of Santa Ynez, Cal., says : "After using your Castoria for children fonyears it annoys me greatly to have an ignorant druggist substitute something else, especially to the pa-tient's disadvantage, as in this case. I enclose herewith the wrapper of the imitation

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says : "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

Dr. W. F. Wallace, of Bradford, N. H., says: "I use your Castoria in my practice, and in my family."

Dr. Wm. I. McCann or Omaha, . Neb., says : " As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine and aside from my own family experience, I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. Howard James, of New York, City, says : "It is with great pleasure that I desire to testify to the medicinal virtue of your Castoria. I have used it with marked benefit in the case of my own daughter, and have obtained excellent resul s from its administration to oth r children in my practice."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says : "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says : I prescribe your Castoria extensively as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of Saint Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."

Dr. L. O. Morgan, of So. Amboy, N. J. says: "I prescribe your Castoria every day for children who are suffering from constipation, with better effect than I receive from any other combination of drugs."

Dr. H. J. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Bosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. F. H. Kyle, of St. Paul, Minn., says : "It affords me pleasure to add my name to the long list of those who have used and now endorse your Castoria. The fact of the ingredients being known through the printing of the formula on the wrapper is one good and sufficient reason for the recommendation of any physician. I know of its good qualities and recommend it obserfully."

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